Poetry Series

Eli Medina - poems -

Publication Date: 2012

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Eli Medina(9-25-84)

hey my names Eli Medina im 29 i enjoy writing poems, songs if you like to know more about my writing style or anything really hit me up...

(time)

What makes you happy all the time? what gives you strength in crying times? (Time) ...time makes it all better even if times in a letter, come sing with me a melody... in the dark of night, come far with me... maybe you'll see heavenly stars with me, Its a master-peace on a time lent lease, like taped pieces of puzzles made to make fit, are you really content living your life like this? ! if you are then play the part... but if your not come rescue my heart. Eli Medina

? Happy~less?

? thinking? happiness, a word that seems so far-fetched it could never be obtained,

like no matter how hard I try I could never fly...

to another world where people would see a diffrent me,

just the same old thing on an endless plain,

with rows of renegades comming to kill this word,

(HAPPINESS) is seldom seen like the inteinty,

that will only complicate you ... trust in it and fall as well,

the hardest part that this troubled heart has never been through,

if I were you I'd abort this invitation... just wait one day you'll find your addoration,

cause for me my dream of death is becomming a friendly realization.

A Living Angel

As a little kid we were poor than shit but my mama never let us see it... she always had us the best of everything the best kicks, the best clothes, doin what she had to so we would survive.... so it makes me love you more than ever sorry for the pain that I ever did cause yah, yeah you lost your oldest son to the system...moms when will he ever learn? At least we all know that you got one good son, I know he's you're youngest one and I mean that in the best way... look what he's doing doing so good for himself, proud of my youngest brother but I'm more proud of my momma, she did everything for us still doin it... still holdin it down so tough, much love much respect, for my momma... a livin angel.

A Once Pyrrhic Victory

Whispered words of thoughtless thoughts into a midnight mist, crushing helpless hearts with a tightened fist, hearts Seem to vanish with loves grand illusion Lock away all your hopes and thoughts with divine seclusion, now love hangs beneath the cypress tree swaying in the innocent summer Bree's, forgotten love will surely in time transform to lust, the picture of you wrapped in dust when I sleep has frayed inevitably fading, still wish the best for you, wouldn't trade our time for countless forever's... my love for you will forevermore hang on to that old twisted branch waiting in the wind, in a fight to the bitter end, cause when you risk everything, you lose nothing.

A Soul Nether Here Nor There

My love is here but my mind is gone,

I turn into a monster when I'm fueled by liquor,

that's the bitter truth... I've broken the truce I secretly had with you,

even my soul morns the loss... so it jumps out my body and begins to walk,

staring at its feet it begins to weep... my body tries to speak but my soul turns his cheek,

and says...'talk is cheap'!

now standing here so alone with my thoughts to roam,

with no angel to comfort me not even a soul to make my words come to life,

feeling like I'm tasting the flames of this place called hell... where this charred peace of meat will one day dwell.

Alone Time

In this period, the pain to remain the same outweighed to pain to change, which has brought on an evolution of ones soul... and its contagious, like hot coals, one ignites the next... and the next, and the next... when you get tired enough is when you begin to want to sacrifice everything inside of you, the fear, just leaves.... this is what's happening in this time period.

Boy Rigamortis

while in the womb my legs would'nt bloom,

a loss of oxegen to my brain... thats why they say my legs remain lame,

that is'nt fare I do declare, but thats just life being itself...

year by year doctors would say they had a cure,

they'd put me to sleep just to cut me up neat,

leaving hideous scares on my legs and feet,

now I feel like a precious pile of heap...

unable to keep up with the rest of of fleet,

so I write these lines to help your mind to see the painful reailty,

of a boy rigamortis who walks the earth...

judged by all but understood by few,

only wish society knew.

Broken Lessons

Deep dark dimensions of a land unforeseen,

where poets minds come to lie,

the same place where fallen angels dreams come to die,

like twisted hands holding lonely hearts that were forced to remain apart,

it's a travisty that it had to be this way so what can one do but to bend the rules,

poeple lie, cheat, and steal so their hearts maybe fulfilled,

a sad mistake one would make if this lessons fate was left to take your hearts warm embrace.

Deliverance

Im a believer spending my time lost in space looking into your eyes feeling loves rage,

take me away save the day...

golden trumpets sing for you angel of ages... wings sprinkled with dust from the heavens above,

your eyes divine to help capture the mind with nothing to find just a little more time to find the line that winds your heart closer to mine,

finding the time to fransform my thoughts my words into something you truly deserve,

how about a harp that plays a song a day... to help keep all the ugly away,

like the tears, the pain, the what if's, the shame, the games and turns them into laughable lies,

to let your heart and mind get by for yet another day.

Dirty Talk

The pleasure between us cant seize to exist,

as I caress your bodies curves you can call it a natural bliss,

I promise, it will be a savoury sensation, kissed...from your neck....

down to a wet and slippery oasis,

just so I can watch your changing of faces,

so brace yourself for this vibration of taste... as I look up to see you bitting your lip,

then I feel that hot dripp... dropp... dripp,

yes were done.....

you can open your eyes now... glad you had fun getting to know my tongue! ! !

Doggy Style

You said you like my style... I told you it was doggy, you smile that big smile, and say lets see as you looks back at me, wet and warm I enter your form, just as you began to moan, I grip those hips as your head dips low, sweat builds up and begins to flow, I'm killing the pussy softly as you start to moan, harder and harder faster I go, while your gripping fresh sheets, I feel it.... cumin as your walls began to throb then you yell out a loud OH MY GOD, know quitting in sight... now I can tell this is going to be a long night of pleasure & pain, you know there one in the same....the smell of sex feels the air, as I began to pull your hair, all I remember you saying is ohhh right th-ere.....

Dreamers Dreams

Each night i will look up to the moon and whisper ' I Love You " to this angel of mine silent and divine,

hoping one day she would fall right into my arms where she truely belongs,

on angels wings you come to me as undeserving as I maybe the gift if you has set me free,

you've allowed me to see the sea of weakness in me,

that weakness is you that which I never knew,

I need now the strength of ' he ' who has created me,

cause like a single black rose you've touched my soul,

like visble fragrant cosmic dreams,

i begin to descend like amist of rain comming down,

smells of soft quiet beauties all around,

sanctuarys catching the rain of the world,

single red rose petals floating down stream chasing the stars of tomorrows dreams.

Endless Fight

How much pain must I go throught before I win the prize,

that which I never knew....

you can see in my eyes for so long I held back...

my feelings ... my thoughts ... my words,

for what?

this pain, these lonesome endless days and nights,

but still I fight cause it just feels right,

what could I say if you just walked away,

would it matter anyway?

would it change how you feel?

Im not the one to say... just cut me back down to size...

who would be the one to take your place...no one never will,

everything would be so calm and still...

only my heart will beat...knowing love is just a feat.

Eyes Of The Beholder

Breaking away from these rusted chains today, now I see the light shining down upon my face, and the beauty of a new day strikes a pose in my soul, just look into my eyes and see what you'll find, is it what you dream of? ... is it what you imagine? or is my love still lacking... I find it hard to swollow, but I know it will be ok caues love is just there to borrow, so treat it good while you got it, cause the love I speak of is the type you find in novels, 'seems to good to be true' you say just take my hand and you will see, that love can be reality.

Far Away Dreams

Can i be your knight in rusted amor,

only calling on my love when you need it most,

lets take a toast to this oldest form of chivelry,

it tickles my soul for your eyes to behold,

like the butterfly eched in the side of your eye,

when your eyes would twinkel it look like it wants to fly away,

just as my heart did when you went away,

my hearts been bandaged for awhile so I dont think about you so much now,

but when I do... thats all I do is think of you,

I close my eyes to invision you and all the love I have for you,

time has pasted and my heart still cant grasp why those good times couldnt last,

life is long and feels under siege help me take over so this feeling feels sober... and I can wish on a four leaf clover.

Fleeing Love

Now here we go, you can take what's left of my soul, now I don't say much... since you left me all alone, so take your time... you don't have to live so fast, like a dancing flame in the wind, there you are sitting beautiful staring at the stars, waiting for one to blaze across the midnight sky, you yurn for the years that done passed you by, never you mind you can take all the time you want, just remember life is short and we just live once.

Forever

I close my eyes to see that which I cant see so clearly in front of me, I never knew what it was to be alone with you, you were as kind as you can be, but now i come home and it feels empty and alone, nothing but old bended photos of you to hold burns a hole in this young but old tattered soul, forever seems to always be around when it begins but forever never seems to be round in the ends, many moons should pass before this feeling empty's from these vein's like a drug waiting to self~destruct, so i laugh and shake pains hand to understand its plan or at-least attempt to, gravity then shares the role, and is the foundation. gravity is the bond, some believers accuse skeptics of having nothing left but a dull, cold, scientific world. I am left with only love, still thinking to myself, "isn't love all we need" in this world of shadows, about what are we quarreling? silents 'know answer' the goal of life is to make your heartbeat match the beat of the universe, to match your souls... but people spend so much time running around all over town giving there forever away, but not me a wont let my forever roam, now i hope i can find my forever a home, no not the forever found only in the mind, like a hand less clock with numbers only a real forever will do.

Form Of Love

Prick your wrist let it bleed into this mold to form a key,

to release me from these blackend chains...

thank you so much for saving me... from this wall of bricks and bolts with only dark to see,

I've had so many thoughts of treachery... never thought I'd be free to breathe,

I pray so much my soul to keep... if I should die would (my angel) cry?

well if so I want you to know the ghost of me will always be next to thee... to kill any pain you'd ever feel cause my love for you is O' so real.

From Here To You

Telling myself I could be strong or some such bullshit, I gaze so hard to the great aching sky that it seems I'm not here no more, my eyes two star's a whispering field of wishers murmer as I pass, at night the star's they all jump through the sky there the wishes that I missed.

His Belove

Since beginning of time, before the lord made water and earth he knew that you'd be his beloved do you know the word beautiful was created to describe you and all that you are, if an artist were to paint you he would paint you with a softest of brush, and still I feel that's not enough... if you begin to dance the crowd around you would be the world, and still I feel that's not enough... if you blew a kiss and let it go in the wind, the worlds people would fall in love, and still I feel that's not enough... if you began to cry Jesus would catch your tears and water each flower so they would have life, and still I feel that's not enough... but for the only thing that is enough, is god's love for his beloved...(you)

Imperfect Imperfection

I've got some imperfections... now you don't feel me anymore, I could be fake, you know I could be just like you...would it matter anyway? Who knows what we could be If you could see pass my imperfections, can you? I need to feel relive. Are you to ashamed of it all, on the wrong side of it all... only if my eye's were yours, would I see what they see, I forgot you don't expect an easy answer, remember it's just different then what you seen, or you used to, its your eyes that lie to you... would you let me be myself? lately I've grown so tired of waiting for you to except me.. I was born this way I'm sure as hell gunna die this way, cause it's not gonna suddenly all go away... just disappear, this is me.

King Meets Queen

YOUR HEART IS HEAVY, YOUR BURDENS I BEAR IT DOES GET EASIER... THIS I SWEAR,

I WISH I COULD TAKE ALL THE HURT AND THE CONFUSION AND MAKE IT ONE BIG ILLUSION,

LOVE MAKES YOU CRAZY- I COMPLETELY AGREE, IT CAN MAKE YOU FEEL STUPIE NO MATTER WHAT YOUR DEGREE,

JUST REMEMBER, YOU'RE NOT ALONE- I'VE BEEN THERE TOO, I'VE GOT WOUNDS OF MY OWN,

THINKIN OF THE SIMILARITIES OF THE SITUATION- I CAN ONLY WONDER IF ITS REAL OR INFATUATION,

I DONT KNOW WHY IT HAS TO BE THIS WAY... CONSTANTLY THINKIN ABOUT IT NIGHT AND DAY,

FINDING LOVE IS ALWAYS TOUGH I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT I WAS'NT ENOUGH?

EMOTIONLESS NOW, ...

LORD, GIVE ME THE STRENGTH TO FIGHT BACK THE TEARZ AND SOME HOW FORGET THE LAST PAST FEW YEARS,

ONE DAY, I WILL FIND MY QUEEN, AND YOU YOUR KING (HAS THIS DAY COME) ?

THAT, MY FRIEND WOULD BE THE SWEETEST THING

L.O.V.E

LOVE is the greatest word ever composed,

it could mean many things... it could mean more then the deepest red rose,

or coulpled with a hug in could be the warmest embrace,

even in sad times the word LOVE can wipe away the sadest of tears,

when whispered just right its known to tickle your ear,

and when its said while making LOVE... that just means that your the best!

so who ever said LOVE is just a test... must of expected a lot less,

then what the word emplys.

Life Of Roulette

HIDING FROM THE WORLD ONE DAY AT A TIME, LOST IN LOVE WAS MY LIFE, AND NOW I FIND MYSELF LOST IN MY WORDS THAT I NEVER SAID BEFORE... MUSIC HELPS TO KILL WHAT WAS, ONCE A PAIN FILLED LIFE, THIS BLACK INK TRAVELS TO A DISTANT BATTLE DEEP IN THE DEPTHS OF ONES OWN REGRET, AS I SEARCH FOR ANSWERS... SILENCE RINGS MY EARS, NOW STAYING SOBER LESS I BE DIMINISHED, IN THIS MEANINGLESS DRUNKEN STUPOR, WITH TOO MUCH TO LOSE AND TO LITTLE TO GAIN, LIKE RUSSIAN ROULETTE AND THIS LIFE ARE ONE IN THE SAME!

Loathing

What about your soul is it cold fresh out the mold to be sold, what about your mind does it shine? Or are there things that concern you weigh more than your time, well it's not real till you feel the pain, at last you smile and cast a spell, knowing love is a poor man's food, staring at the ceiling when you're in the dark... that same old empty feeling still in your heart, love comes slow and leaves so fast, cause you only missed the sun when it starts to snow, raise my hands paint my spirit gold down on my knees feed my heart and soul.

Lost Within The Fray

I hope that my sanity covers the cost To remove the stain of my love I don't know where you've gone. Old friend, like old strangers Between the darkness and the dawn, will I see your face again? can I find the place within my thoughtless thoughts to live my life without you?

I listen to a whisper, Slowly drift away. Silence is the loudest Parting word you never say. I put your world Into my veins Now a voiceless sympathy Is all that remains.

can i find the strength within... Waiting on a angel like you, I know it wont be long... to find a resting place in my angel's arms.

Love Let Go

Should have seen it was me and not you,

know more blame... I must tame the flame in your eyes,

caues the world has forsaken my girl,

know what it feels like to love and to lose...cause she talks to the clouds with tears in her eyes,

and the lord he speaks to you in soft tones so shes prone to his love,

if thats enough for her then why isnt it enough for me,

shes repeating the words... her thought drifting away now loves the hardest word to say...

so gather up your tears... save them for a time your really going to need them,

cause everyboby needs somebody sometimes... so dont give up your so close to the ground... just let your heart be found,

one day all the love you gave will come back to you.

Love Not Me

When will I see you again? You left with no goodbye, Not a single word was said, No final kiss to seal our sins, When was the last time you thought of me? Or have you completely erased me from your memory? I often think about where I went wrong, The more I do, the less I know, I Gave you the distance so you would be free, And hoped that you'd find the missing piece, what if burnt off my tattoos would that make me a better me? Or maybe if my eyes were blue and not brown maybe then I could see a little more clearly, should I start lifting weights to look like those guys In the magazines then maybe I could hold you so tight that you would never leave... if I did those things I just wouldn't be me, so it's clear to me, you never really wanted me.

Mother's Lullaby

Mother don't worry, I killed the snake that was lying in wait Mother don't worry, I've got you when you need me, Mother remember who was with me... Mother remember the blink of an eye when I breathed through your body So may the sunrise bring hope where it once was forgotten Sons are like birds flying upwards over the mountain, Mother I made it up from your loving arms, Mother lost it all, of the fear of the Lord, I was given you Mother like the whispered word's you said to me, Mother forgive me may the sunrise bring hope where it once was forgotten Sons can be birds taken sent up to the father, Mother don't worry I've got wings and some friends to visit you on the other side, Mother remember that you cried 'til the morning So may the sunrise bring hope where it once was forgotten Sons are like birds flying always over the mountains so you'll never be alone.

My Blood In Tears

All my blood just dripping down vampire fangs come eat me now,

so many lost and empty face feeling the dreed of this vampires red,

still on a mission to collect these beautiful heads,

and there she was standing at the foot of my bed with her eyes as black as moon lit skys,

I took her hand and she took my heart just to rip it apart,

drink my blood so you may live long love... cause know matter what ill be the one your thinking of,

forever more my heart still beats....

for the blood you've drank quickly drains and stainds your frame,

till the end of time... nothing remains the same.

Nameless Angel

I'm just looking for the right way to do this, cause she was born too be the angel I would know as my own and hold as tight as the breeze... waiting like the dawn how it aches to meet the day, I like to think you and I can be friends... I'd hold you're hand and you'd look pretty are you the girl Jesus was saving me for, to whoever you are I'm sorry I'm this way, sometimes I wonder if God thinks the same, I keep asking for an angel that don't mind, that helps me crack this cooked smile, well God knows where you are but he's not telling, now my head's splitting at the seams thinking of the what if's about you and all we can be, even if I'm a hundred and two I'll ever stop searching for you too my nameless angel.

October Skies

[†]My thoughts have grown weary my beard has growing long, thinking of nothing to say, but my pin cuts through the night, my thoughts begin to free fall, that old familiar face back in my thoughtless thoughts...guess it's that time of the season getting closer to [†]October Sky's[†] when thoughts of you arise, feeling like Christmas night bundled warm in that old cold skin, but when she speaks to me her voice is as sweet as candy, with those lips of lust you've kissed my soul... Then you held your breath, then you disappeared[†]

⁺And they say not to dwell on the things we can't have, still sometimes late at night I dream of you... and there you are just like before⁺

One Broken Mans Dreams

Tired of fighting with my hands so I fight with my pen, blind to a broken mans dreams... living life thug style so it's hard to smile, i see the city light's and I walk alone hating the man I see in the mirror, praying one day that everything gets clearer, but for now ill just talk to the shadow's I see in the dark, cause sometimes it gets hard to pray... have you ever dance with the devil in the pale moonlight, are the words that I whisper in this cold dark room...everyday I pray for forgiveness, but my thoughts feel lonely, cause my mind is playing tricks on me.

One Day

Take me by the hand make me understand, that life does have a plan for this love stricken man, I've been on this search for what seems like to long, and I've tried to ask God...

but it's like he rejects my calls, damn sometimes I just feel so lost, I thought I've already paid the cost... what that's not enough? But it's OK cause you gottah keep smiling on these cloudy days... either that or go insane, maybe one day God will say ' OK my son today's you're day. But till then I'll pray, like they say you gotta meet 'The Man' halfway.

'Paige' Of Life

Break me apart piece by piece,

starting to see the dark depths of empty in me,

as the needle pricks the skin slowly to kill this pain that remains untamed,

down I come with thoughtless thoughts...in my mind I've fought and never won,

please! one day come where I've fought and already won,

cause I dont want this life that comes down to see-through crumbs lift me up for all to see,

the real true beauty that only few can see.

Perfect Stranger

This perfect stranger was found hiding within her own fear what fear you ask...the fear that is change, change for the better, if only with open eye's, how she makes her way in this imperfect world. I do not know... one thing that should be known is one such as beautiful as she... should never never settle for nothing short of greatness, for greatness can be found in the heart of real men who cherish the ground she walks upon, but also those little things like that stunning smile, or farther more... what lies on the inside more, like her feelings, her thoughts, her words... her internal wants and needs and how to unlock her deepest desires, it takes not leading to find such a place... but only to listen.

Puppy Love

I love you like a cande that never deluminates,

with wax that never dips down... always shedding light to whom ever their around,

to hear you smile... still thinking to myself,

its the greatest sound pound for pound the greatest love of all time,

so from hear on out let there be no doubt... none what so ever,

that I love you more then the one who first put those four letters together,

for time is are teacher... like two young kids first kiss under the bleachers,

you know... like that feeling your get when your knees get weaker,

but my heart gets bolder when its carried upon your shoulders,

so I never want you to forget these true words spoken,

' I love you more then the endless ocean.

Remembering You

It's everything... you thought, I still hear your whispering glancing.....smile, rocking those favorite tunes, reminding... remembering your... forevermore the one, I still hear you saying, 'I can't, I wont... stop talking to you' over the phone...oh where have those day's gone, my dear...I can't help but to think, is this the wrong kinda way, to be thinking of you? So tell the one's that care enough...that Ive finally left this place, beneath the burden of my own pain, look at my face... and all the memories it will hold, can't be told, so when the day comes and the sun, wont touch my face, so this is it...time to say goodbye to my old life and step into.... the light.

Say Know More

If I died tonight

would you cry?

or hide your eyes

from my site,

know more fight

just the same old thing,

hate the way you make me feel

without you...

im so out of tune

sky so grey heart so blue,

wish you knew what you do,

make me breath... so i can feel this peace.

September

There's only four seasons and this ones the greatest well at least for me, this weather... September set me free as your breeze, prophets on the sidewalk begging for change. The wind blows wild and I may move, But politicians lie and I am not fooled. You don't need no reason or a three piece suit to argue the truth, There ain't no reason things are this way Its how they've always been and they intend to stay, I can't explain why we live this way hoping September will set you free as well, The air on my skin and the world under my toes Slavery stitched into the fabric of my clothes, Chaos and commotion wherever I go, Love I try to follow, but trying to find her's the hardest part... Working your fingers bare to the bone Breaking' your back makes you sell your soul. Like a lung filled with coal, Suffocating slow... September Set me free, like the day you gave me to breath.

She Goliath

My days consumed with thoughts of happiness,

but deep down inside i know its laughable to think im compatible with a gaint like you,

that looks down on little people like me...

just to step over hearts... thats what keeps us apart,

lost chambers of souls keeped in the dark unable to capture heart.

Silent Angel

Thrown penny's to make a wish cause nothing is for not, I've come to insist that I'll leave here with a kiss, I'd ask but a kiss is better stolen, I'm not like all the other's cause there's no perfection in the end, knowing there's a dream within you're nightmare, can I be it... if so that just leaves you and I late at night, I'll lay awake as you sleep cause I'm left with my mind to roam, with a smile I ask myself silently how luck I'm I to have you... cause man needs something to hold on too, still don't know what love means, waiting on an angel to carry me cause I don't want to walk alone, just walking the sidewalks covered in rain... the streets persuaded me through the water through the rain, I threw my heart out to the stones, patiently waiting for a change.

Smile For My Thoughts

I want to reign from the heroes chair, caught up in the prayer of a liers word's, like the feelings of a lovers arms, silly thoughts silly dreams we said we'd never change guess life just got in the way, this ones for the lonely and the lost the one's that failed got up and brushed it off, just beware of Judas kiss, nobody said it was easy... So may the sunrise bring hope where it once was Lost... Smile it's contagious!

Subject To Love

If you cried i'd catch your tears and throw them in a wishing well,

my wish would be to hold you close and whisper 'how I love you so''...

and that no matter what you'd be the only one for me,

just ask God why he placed you hear next to me... its so you could be my your majesty,

I bow before the lake of love... and dipp my heart to make it solid gold,

to present my love to you a thousand fold, for all to see that you mean the world to me...

so may my wish become reality.

The Bullet That Gives Life

The gun is black just like the reaper at ones end,

but when this shots fired it gives off light that consumes the world,

and when the bullet flies and takes spin for the baby that it nearly missed,

or the lonely mans drunkin sarrow...many lives it took or borrowed,

like the lustful lady and her sweaty fix or one young high school kids quest for vengence,

could it be, one would be mom, unable to cope with what she done...

whatever it maybe, it had its hand at all these ends...

but at its claim to fame its gives life to all these names.

The Last Ride

Rub my face in the dirt....so effin tired of my life,

if an angel whispered in my ear I would laugh like the demonds do,

i see the world upside down.....ready to see me take my life?

want a laughter that would be,

haha...ha!

i dont feel a effin thing....under fire I will dwell,

living this hell bent life never feel so far-away,

im fixing the problem so one has to care...

why be afraid its only air.

The New Valentine

A million years come and go but my love for you never grow's old,

so when this generations dead and gone and the next civilization roams the earth,

mankind will know that I belived in love...

though my hearts been throught so much it could always be healed by your touch,

so much will be know about my love for you that they'll dedicate a day for you and I,

Im sure they'll call it the new valentine...

a tribute to the most beautiful women of all time.

The Stain Of Love

I hope that my sanity covers the cost To remove the stain of my love I don't know where you've gone. Old friend, like old strangers Between the darkness and the dawn, will I see your face again? can I find the place within my thoughtless thoughts to live my life without you?

I listen to a whisper, Slowly drift away. Silence is a loudest, Parting word you never say. I put your world Into my veins Now a voiceless sympathy Is all that remains.

can i find the strength within...Waiting on a angel like you, I know it wont be long... to find a resting place in my angel's arms

Timeless Relic

A bunch of whispered letters,

enough to spell your name,

I stare into your moon lit eyes in hopes that they'd dispell my pain forth-right,

for my hearts unseen to the unangelic so you must be my relic,

to see your face takes me to this perfect place,

where I could have my hearts content... but for now i can look up to the stars,

and see your face from afar for in that time I feel myself in your loving arms.

Tricky Strings

I got to get tangled up with you.... but I'm afraid to say 'that' word....., to you... I,like you, but all you want to hear is, i.... love you, never going to hear that word from me... not unless your love is for real.

Uncomfortable Skin

I'm awkward but I'm OK anyway, I asked a girl do you mind being awkward with me just for today, to my surprise she said OK... I was getting tired of being someone I wasn't anyway, I said it's ok, I find it hard to be something your not, just to appease the lot, or have you forgot we're all meant to be different in this melting pot, are you comfortable in this skin that's made up of flashy trends, me I never was...people push and shove while I stand still and listen to the fuss, manic minds press rewind to hear the same ol lies, not for me, just be yourself and let everything take care of itself.

Embrace who you are.

Vampire Tatrasiel

The year was 20-04,

when one lonely vampire laid his eyes on a beautiful angel that was'nt his,

from that day forword it felt like never would another quench his thurst... it felt as if he lived 100 years crying tears of blood,

even though he had no soul...it still hurt,

with his skin so pale from the lack of his angels love he slept so long so he could do nothing but think of her,

that when he awoke cob`webs had formed over his eyes to hide that love that which he was in persuite of,

untill one day, as if in another life...she came to him and touched his cheek so he would'nt weap,

giving him a dash of pink... so he would know that the love she had for him would grow and grow and form a soul,

that which the world could behold~

with one gentle kiss from his angles lips reversed all the things adam and eve did... to bring peace to the one's that believe in love.

Voo Doo Dolls

Old empty potato bags woven with black un-orderly thread,

one never like the other inches apart but never together,

may even be tethered, tadder, and torn~

from the wounds that they suffered...

never saying a word with there mouths stitched together,

there two black buttoned eyes cant cry...

cause the stitchings to tight,

but its all ok~

when they both come together under the lovers moon light.

What Jesus Made

I think about you when it rains,

thats when thoughtless thoughts come into play,

I rate my love for you a 10 any day,

but mostly when your love seems so far-away,

I see a spark in the dark and I say to myself....

"It must be her heart"

or is it your eyes that gives off the same light that Jesus does... just before 'he' begins to cry,

that must be why I compare you to angels.... cause God just clipped your wings and set you on a swing,

so we could enjoy the finer things,

'smile for me' strike a pose... so I could impale it into my soul.

Winding Dreams

Time I spent chasing those beautiful stars passing though angel's wings a little something to remind you that we're not all lost, like a mirror in the sky, searching for an answer where the question is unseen.... like all of life is just chance, and is sweetest when at a glance, unlike two strangers passing though thoughts unheard... collaborated by your word's, sealed in tight by the dark of night, now my bitter hand's cradle broken glass, I'd show you how I want to feel, but I keep slipping farther... shelf forgotten collecting ten year dust, now not everyone is who they seem... something I have to believe in, loathing for a change or do I follow this complex selfish son till I'm wrong or are dreams made winding through my head.